

"Build Real
Roads Right Now"

OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES

Spade Your Garden!

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ENCOURAGE THE NEGROES.

EDUCATION and training in useful crafts are the greatest means for helping the negroes. By such means they are taught to help themselves, and enabled to become worthy citizens. In proportion to numbers, there are too many negro criminals, but this criminal tendency is reduced by education along proper lines, and this state or any state with a considerable colored population, cannot afford to neglect to supply facilities for such training. Oklahoma is pursuing a wrong course of false economy in its miserable maintenance of the Colored Agricultural and Normal school at Langston. Although the superintendent, J. M. Marquess, and the faculty are doing their utmost to uplift and benefit their race, they cannot accomplish the results they should so long as there is such a painful lack of equipment and such dangerous and inadequate housing facilities.

Think of a state school in this wealthy commonwealth lacking a single complete set of reference volumes, as one example of state negligence. Then there is the trades department, striving to train competent artisans with an equipment of a few hand tools and a circular saw. It simply cannot be done, and the state is neglecting a large opportunity to benefit the negroes and the entire state if it fails to remedy such a shortage. The time spirit of the student body is shown by their willingness to maintain a domestic science department, but the state cannot, in fairness, ask such support from such a source. Most of the students can ill afford the additional expense, and their effort to better themselves and others of their race deserves a better recognition at the hands of the state.

Those are examples of unwarranted neglect, but housing the school in fire-trap dormitories approaches criminal neglect. It is a mistaken policy to neglect this school because it is for the education of negroes, if that is the reason. Because the colored race has come so recently from barbarism it needs more, rather than less encouragement, if it is to progress as it should. Funds essential for proper maintenance of the school would pay dividends in better citizenship, in a reduction of crime and in greater usefulness on the part of those who get their training there, and of others taught by those who go from the school as teachers.

J. M. Marquess, the superintendent of the Langston school, impresses those who meet him as an earnest, modest, capable member of his race with a thorough understanding of the problems which confront his people. He understands that the negro's opportunity lies in industry, and good behavior, and, properly supported, he will be an important factor in spreading that doctrine of common sense. It is something that the school has been founded, but, as it stands, it is a hotbed job in need of many improvements if it is to serve its real purpose. It is the business of the legislature to provide these improvements, or at least make a large start in that direction. Something of importance is lost if the school is permitted to stand still or deteriorate.

Germany's new president is to get \$250,000 a year, but should be somewhat cheaper than a kaiser, even at that salary.

At Munich, where the unemployed are supported by the state, dancing is all the rage. But, sooner or later, the fiddler will have to be paid.

Packing house employees doubtless need this increase in pay they have received and it is hoped it will not be reflected in the price of breakfast bacon a few plutocrats are still able to bring home.

February is a short month, and you should improve it by joining the Voters' league. The people can beat a political machine when they get out and build a better one of their own.

BACK YOUR BELIEFS.

MOST citizens believe in good government, and that the people, not the politicians, should have the leading voice in managing public affairs. But too many are disposed to believe and let it go at that. The readiness of many to shift the responsibility and "let George do it" is one of the greatest handicaps of those who would upset the old order and part the political pie hunter from the pay roll. The same lackadaisical tendency on the part of the people is also a bulwark of those who play politics for selfish purposes. The stay-at-home citizen who neglects to vote is responsible, first and last, for much of the evil in politics, and his failure to take an active part in the pre-election campaign is to blame for most of the rest of it.

In other words, a majority of the people are reasonably sure to favor the best interests of the community, but their failure to support them actively is apt to perpetuate the wrong type of office-holder. It is to correct such a condition that the Voters' league has been organized. The growth of its membership, since the movement was launched last week, is encouraging, but it is not satisfactory. It will not be entirely satisfactory until all whose hearts are with the movement back their beliefs by doing something. Wishing rarely wins in politics. Organization and intelligent and united effort are necessary. The Voters' league is the means at hand for applying that force to the municipal campaign, and it will be a winning force if it secures the active support of its friends.

The dreamer has his place in world affairs. Even in municipal politics he may formulate the plans for better government. But this plan is formed, and to bring it to fruition workers are needed, and the citizen who hopes to fulfill his civic duty should have a part in it. He should prove his belief by taking membership in the league, and a working interest in the selection of the right sort of candidates. He should, if possible, interest his friends in the movement, and thereby assure a greater efficiency in government for Oklahoma City at a time when matters of large importance are to come before the administration.

Incompetency or worse in public office is apt to prevail until the people go intelligently about conducting political affairs for the public interest. That is what this Voters' league attempts to do. It is a creation of the people, under the leadership of able and dependable citizens, and its success, therefore, rests wholly with the people. The power is theirs, if they have only the will to use it. And they will use it if they are alive to the best interests of themselves and the community. If they display the proper interest, have no doubt that suitable candidates can be secured. That, indeed, is one reason people are urged to active membership; that they may select or even draft these candidates, rather than that the offices should go to the self-seekers and professional politicians.

Friedrich Ebert, German president, promises never to forget that he sprang from the working people, and his wife breaks into print to say she will do her own work. America has sent a few near statesmen like that to Washington, but none to the White House, and most of them proved to be false alarms. There is nothing in the tenets of democracy to prevent a successful man acting like one.

No one seriously believed that Germany would defy the allies, and refuse to accept the stringent terms of the allied war council for continuing the armistice. But the defiant attitude of Germany, while only a bluff at this juncture, does show the German frame of mind, and should impress upon the peace council the need of severe terms, which shall hold the Huns in check for a long time, as the triumphant allied armies hold them now. Otherwise, a rejuvenated Germany, gaining strength by exploiting Russia and adding the German portion of Austria, will again menace the world.

Don't Worry

WAR GARDENS AGAIN.

In Washington, the paper states, the national association is calling to the garden gates. The garden makers of the nation

is calling them from near and far. The same as in another season. It should be noted that the people who are called to the garden gates are not called to the garden gates.

They hope to make the season's yield from hand-made farms the greatest ever. And that is till our small time field. And plant more onions than were grown.

Last year to feed the feeding masses. Although new treaties may alone. For war by turning poison axes.

That some will answer to the call. There is no doubt, but their appeal. Will not results reduced and small. So many have that tired feeling.

Yet there is logic to sustain. This plan to keep war gardens growing. War prices which produce a pain. Are putting forth no signs of going.

Among the other harbingers, spring. Tonic are appearing in the drug store windows, including the n. t. varieties, such as sulphur and molasses, which made belshewiki of boys in days gone, and the sassafras bark of less painful memory. Then there are new-tangled conceptions which possibly carry a kick to promote their popularity, guaranteed to end emani and propagate pep, with touching testimonials from veterans of the Chickamauga campaign who took four bottles and felt like new women ever after. Far be it from us to fuddle the pharmacist's spring drive, but the tired soldier in need of new energy, will find a better tonic in making a garden, than in anything brewed from herbs and bark, and handed down to posterity by the last medicine man of the Chickasaws. Admitting at the same time that the cure may be more unpleasant to take.

This Houston B. Teecher, registrar of the treasury, who spoke here the other day, should be a good natured sort, not to say mythical.

A bluff may serve in an emergency, but not as a continuous performance.

Also is to have a big rabbit drive this week, and is apt to be shunned by the politicians.

An optimistic reporter scans the vital statistics, showing a majority of babies born recently are boys, and predicts old maid will be unknown hereabouts within a few years. Doubtless, however, there will continue to be a few of them in congress.

A barber's effort to sell his whole repertoire to the customer seeking a quick shave has also boosted the safety razor industry.

Sometimes a man thinks he is quite popular with the ladies when he is only a convenience.

WOMEN WORKERS.
When men let women do the work, that they might fight the Lord and Turk.

The women met the nation's need. And worked with customary speed. And in the mill and mart made good. As prophets oft proclaimed they would. But now that peace has come again, they quit work's joys to get the men.

MOVIE OF A MAN FOLLOWING A FRIENDS ADVICE AFTER JULY 1

By BRIGGS



Luke M'Luke His Column

COPIRIGHT 1919

The Wise Fool.

"It pays to be polite," observed the sage.

"Yes," agreed the Fool. "You never can tell how hard the other fellow can hit."

Why?

There are folks who want like the wheel.

At least, so Luke supposes. Why is it that a lot of these blue-bloods have brought red noses?

Good.

"Are you a good cook?" asked Mrs. Sublimis.

"Yes, mum," replied the Applicant. "I go to mass every mornin'."

Fact.

You need not make your life too sad. But do not get too mellow. For you, you may go to the bad by being a good fellow.

What's the Fare to Gallatin?

Rich Person lives at Gallatin, Tenn.

Ouch!

"That fellow Boggs is always wrong," said Smith. "He is positive."

tively the worst guesser I ever saw.

"What does he do for a living?" asked Jones.

"I'm not sure," replied Smith. "But judging by his record," imagine that he must be an umpire in Summer and a weather forecaster in Winter."

Advice.

"No man need be a surly stiff. Nor act that way," said Dutch. "But you could say a lot more if 'You didn't talk so much."

Isn't That Lovely?

Jim Marqua writes us from Hot Springs that I. B. Pleasant and U. B. Pleasant are barhouse attendants at the Eastman Hotel in that town.

Firms Is Firms.

Love & Sunshine are in the coal business in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Wuff!

We'll bet poor old Joaquin Miller rolled over in his grave when the editor of a little country paper in Michigan referred to him as "Walking Willie, the California poet."

Help!

We hate to keep anybody out of the Club, but where are we gonna put Nigh Rainwater, of Morrilton, Ark.?

Huh!

"Ain't some of them towns in Europe got the craziest names?" said

the fat man in the smoker, as he looked up from the newspaper he was reading.

"They sure have," agreed the thin man who sat beside him. "Why, I can't pronounce half of them. By the way, stranger, where are you from?"

"I'm from Bayatawawlooshuh, Louisiana," replied the fat man.

Is That So?

A smart Aleck tells us that a corn looking is when a girl is trying to get her No. 3 shoe off her No. 7 foot.

Names Is Names.

E. Z. Mark lives in Fargo, N. D.

Our Daily Special.

A Lack of Money Is The Root of All Evil.

Luke M'Luke Says

It is usually when there is no doubt as to his guilt that a man begins clamoring for the benefit of the doubt.

There was a time when you could call a girl a little dear. But the way she dresses nowadays it would be safer to call her a little hare.

If a fool had sense enough to keep his mouth closed you would never be able to prove that he was a fool.

A hopeless liar is the married man who tells you that he gives his wife so much a week out of his pay and

that she never asks him what he does with the rest of it.

You may have noticed that it is the suspicious tightwad who wouldn't give a home man a one-dollar bill for a two-dollar bill who is always first to fall for the bunko scheme of some stranger from out of town.

And what has become of the old-fashioned woman whose skirt was always higher in front than in the rear?

We would always advise every young man who contemplates matrimony to get married on the 13th of the month. Then he will have something to blame it on later on.

Lots of men who wouldn't work for you for \$5 a day are willing to attend to your business for nothing.

When a girl can't admit that her face is her fortune she is more than likely to imagine that she has a million-dollar shape.

A soldier got mixed recently. He tells about it in a letter home. "They put me in barracks; they took away my clothes and put me in khaki; they took away my name and made me 'No. 575; they took me to church, where I'd never been before, and they made me listen to a sermon for forty minutes. Then the parson said 'No. 575, art thou weary, art thou languid?' and I got seven days in the guardhouse because I answered that I certainly was."

Old Stories in New Type

from The Times Files

Twenty Years Ago.

Charlie Colcord will build some residence and business houses in Oklahoma City soon.

About \$750,000 is deposited in the banks of Oklahoma City.

Hicks will be received by the Sisters of St. Francis for the erection of St. Anthony's hospital.

Fifteen Years Ago.

Mrs. C. E. Ames is the guest of relatives in Texas.

Mrs. Eli Brown and little daughter, Merle, returned yesterday from a lengthy stay in Chicago.

W. N. Rucker, a Norman merchant, was in the city yesterday.

Ten Years Ago.

Geronimo, was chief of the Chihua-hua Apaches, prisoner of war since 1887, died Thursday morning in the military hospital at Fort Sill.

Mrs. John W. Graves and Miss Graves have issued invitations for two bridge parties Tuesday and Wednesday of next week to be given at their home in West Ninth street.

Dippling Rhymes
by Wolf Mason

THE SHORN LAMB.

MY coal supply was getting low. I had no coin to purchase more; and then the cold winds ceased to blow from Greenland, we'll know no more. Just when old winter's tragic game was bringing grief to many shacks, a lot of springlike weather came, the sun got down to carpet tasks. And so I said, "He is a claim who tears that goodness, dear will cease; the wind is tempered to the lamb that has been parted from its fleece."

I've noticed, time and time again, how things come right when we'll exclaim, "This world is no resort for men; this life is but a bunko game." Some months ago we all were sure the war would last another year, and some believed it might endure until the finish of this sphere. And while we drooled in mart and court, and sprinkled gloom throughout the town, the Huns blew up with lun' report - the pieces still are coming down. The darkest hour, as some one said, is just before the daybreak fair; and any man should soak his head who makes a business of despair.

The idea of a union ticket office for all the railroads in the city may be all right from the standpoint of reducing expenses. It has been found from the point of view of the public that it does not work out satisfactorily. In seeking information the agents are so darn neutral that they are afraid of favoring one road over another. A story is told of an agent in a union ticket office in a large city that when anyone asked him the fare in a certain point, he would reply, "Well, you have to go anyway, so what do you care what the fare is?"

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MUTT AND JEFF—SOME SUBSTITUTE! IT WILL COST MORE THAN THE REAL ARTICLE.



THE GUMPS—A FEVER OF 104½ TODAY.

